

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 46

Chapter 46 Being Followed “I feel like someone is following us?” “What?” Ariella was so scared that she hugged herself tightly and looked back nervously. “Are you sure? Are you seeing it wrongly?”

Kisa shook her head. She could not tell the feeling, only felt a whoosh of wind behind her, accompanied by a not-so-obvious sound of footsteps. Perhaps it was all in her head, but her gut feeling told her that Anthony deliberately did not send a car for her and Ariella. Seeing that there was a street with street lights not far ahead, she pulled Ariella and said, “Let’s hurry.”

Ariella nodded and picked up her pace. “Aaaah!” Ariella screamed all of a sudden as she fell to the ground.

Kisa hurriedly helped her up. “What’s wrong?”

“It is all your fault for asking me to walk back to the hotel. Look what happens now.” In annoyance, Ariella kicked off her high heels and kneaded her painful foot as she complained in exasperation.

Kisa silently helped her up. As she bent down, she suddenly saw a few people approaching from behind. Her heart skipped a beat, and she told Ariella. “Quickly go. There really is someone following us.”

Ariella’s face turned pale, some clips of women being brutally murdered crossing her mind. She glanced back and complained with fearful sobs. “It is all because you suggested walking back. You are getting me killed.”

Kisa could not think of anything else to do, so she grabbed her and ran. Ariella screamed as she ran, but the surrounding area was too secluded, and there was no one around. When they reached the alleyway turnoff, Ariella could not run anymore and yelled at Kisa, “You go and distract them! You’re ugly anyway, and they won’t do anything to you if they catch you.”

Kisa nodded her head without a word and was prepared to split up with Ariella. She felt she could not get away with Ariella in tow, so they might as well split up, and the one who got away could at least go to the police. But just as she turned to run toward another fork in the alley, Ariella yanked her back again. “Give me your shoes,” Ariella said.

Seeing that the men were about to catch up, Kisa had no time to argue with her. She took off her shoes and gave them to Ariella and then ran. The ground was cold and rough.

She almost cried after stepping on small stones several times. But she did not dare stop because footsteps behind her were getting closer and closer. Kisa did not know what kind of people they were. Judging by the shapes of the silhouettes, these people did not look like street punks but hitmen or something. Anthony's ruthless and scheming look came to mind, and she suspected it was who. Anthony sent these people. 'But why does he want to catch Ariella?'

As she was thinking, a powerful force pulled her violently into an increasingly dark and narrow alley next to her. Before she could scream, her mouth was tightly covered. She shook

her head in fear and fought back desperately, but the man clutched her hands from behind and pushed her forward. Kisa was terrified, not knowing who these guys were. They did not seem to be the same group of people who had just followed them.

'What is going on, and who has Ariella and I messed with?'

Soon, the man behind her escorted her to a small black car. Kisa was even more scared, wondering where they were taking her. She was a nobody in this unfamiliar place. No one would even know even if she was killed. Thinking of this, she struggled even more desperately and opened her mouth to bite the hand that covered her mouth.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 47

Chapter 47 Why Did You Bite Me

"Aaaaah!"

The man behind her screamed miserably and let go of her. Only then did she find the voice familiar.

"Mrs. Kooper, it is me. Why did you bite me?" As the voice said, she looked back at it in fear, and it turned out that it was Davian.

"W—

Why did you tie me up?" Kisa looked at him in puzzlement. Through the streetlight, she saw that Davian's hand was bleeding. Now she felt embarrassed and guilty. She was too scared just now, so she overreacted a bit.

Davian shook his bitten hand and said with a wronged look on his face, "You were just being followed. Hadn't I tied you up, they would have abducted you by now."

"How did you know I was being followed?" Kisa looked at him in surprise. Could he have been following her?'

Davian opened his mouth and was about to say something when Gilbert suddenly peeked out of the car window and hummed nonchalantly. "What is the point of all that nonsense? Get in the car."

Once she saw Gilbert was there, Kisa stopped saying anything. Davian hastened her when he saw she was not moving. "Get in the car, Mrs. Kooper. We will be in trouble if those people catch up with us."

Kisa hesitated for a long while before she got into the car. Sitting next to Gilbert, she was uneasy and adjusted her body to the side until she was sitting against the car door.

Gilbert gave her a sidelong glance and snorted. The atmosphere in the car was awkward. Kisa rubbed her hands together and asked Davian, "By the way, you still haven't told me how you know I was being followed."

Davian was driving and was about to answer when Gilbert said, "We just happened to see it." Davian smiled and shook his head, not making a sound.

Kisa pursed her lips and then said, "Oh, thank you, then."

"No need to thank me. If not for Andrew liking you, I wouldn't bother to save you."

Gilbert's unforgiving attitude pissed Kisa. 'Why did he have to make use of Andrew's name to save me?' She took a deep breath and said in a muffled voice, "You don't have to stress about it. It's not like I will think of something else."

Gilbert hissed.

Davian shook his head again, wondering why these two people could not talk nicely to each other.

Kisa exasperatedly rolled down the car window as she felt suffocated from sitting beside this man. Looking out the window at the unfamiliar street scene, a question suddenly came to

mind.

"Where are we going now?". "The hotel," Davian said.

Realizing that she had just bitten Davian, Kisa felt bad for it and politely said, "I'm staying at The Norch Hotel. Thank you for the ride." She wondered if Ariella had gotten back to the hotel safely. Davian suddenly said with an awkward tone of voice, "Mrs. Kooper, we are not going to the hotel where you

stay, but to the hotel where Mr. Kooper stays.” “What?” “What is the point of going to the hotel where he stays? I still have to go to find Ariella!”

Seeing Kisa’s reluctant expression, Gilbert snorted. “Get out of the car if you don’t want to go.” Kisa gritted her teeth and shouted at Davian. “Stop the car.” The car stopped slowly at the roadside. Kisa was about to get out when Gilbert suddenly said, “Those guys didn’t get you, and they will wait for you at the hotel where you’re staying. No one will stop you if you want to turn yourself over to them.” Kisa gripped the door handle tightly and hesitated. This man was annoying, but he had a point. Seeing that Kisa did not get out

of the car, Davian started the car again. Kisa secretly calmed her anger and said squarely, “Who is that group of people, and why do they want to come after Ariella?”

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 48

Chapter 48 You Really Are a Plague Gilbert sneered and said, “You think they’re targeting Ariella?” “Heh, if not Ariella, could it be me?” Kisa was amused. She was just Ariella’s assistant, an ugly one at that. There was no reason those people would go to all that trouble to catch her.

“You can call Ariella now and see if she is safe.”

Kisa stared at him suspiciously. She hesitated. ‘What if Ariella is hiding at the moment? Wouldn’t I accidentally reveal her location by calling?’ As if reading her mind, Gilbert said, “Don’t worry. If Ariella gets caught for this, I will save her.

“You said it. You’d better keep your word.”

Gilbert was pissed and gave her a sidelong glance. ‘Why doesn’t this woman trust me? Do I look like a man who doesn’t keep his word?’

Kisa was really worried about Ariella’s safety. With Gilbert’s assurance, she dialed Ariella’s number, and it was quickly answered.

“Who are you? I’m telling you, that ugly woman has nothing to do with me, so you can kill her if you want. I don’t have the money to pay for her, anyway.” Kisa heard that and could not help but roll her eyes. Does Ariella think those guys have caught me and are using me to demand a ransom? Tsk, she should not be an actress; she should be a

screenwriter or something. ‘Ariella, it’s me. Are you okay?’ Kisa said, exasperated.

Ariella seemed relieved. “They didn’t get you, did they?”

“No. Are you okay?” “I’m alright. I’m back at the hotel,” Ariella said, her tone of voice becoming suspicious. “It was strange that those people caught me and let me go after takin

g a look at me. They couldn't have caught the wrong person, could they?" Kisa's heart skipped a beat when she heard this, which meant Ariella was not the target. She subconsciously looked at Gilbert, who was smirking. "Hey, Ugly, could you be the target instead?" Ariella finally got smart for once.

Kisa hurriedly retorted. "How could it be? I'm so ugly. Why would they target me? Maybe they are after the wrong person." Gilbert's smirk turned into a taunt.

Kisa bit her lip, her mind a muddle.

"That is right. You are so ugly, and those guys must be blind to go after you," Ariella said, yawning. "Okay, I'm going to bed. Don't come back tonight. Find yourself a place to settle down and save waking me up." With that, Ariella hung up. Kisa clenched her phone tightly, unable to figure out why those people wanted to catch her. Thinking about everything that happened in the clubhouse, it became more and more likely

that it was Anthony who sent those people. 'If so, then they have only one purpose, which is to provoke Gilbert. After all, Anthony used me to provoke Gilbert when we were in the private lounge.' Thinking of this, she looked at the man beside her with resentment. Sensing her stare, Gilbert said, "Why are you looking at me like that? It is not me who wants to abduct you." "Heh, you really are a plague." She could not think of a better description. She just felt she really had a bad day that she was being followed on her working trip. When he heard the word "plague," Davian could not help but chuckle.

Gilbert lowered his eyes and hissed. Just then, he inadvertently saw her feet covered in bruises.

are your shoes?" Gilbert asked in a faint voice.

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He let out a mocking smile.

out the window, finding that those feet of hers were an eyesore.

Sometime later, the car finally slowed to a stop.

Kisa glanced out the window.

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got out of the car at last.

with Gilbert, there was no other option at the moment, as

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“I have to go buy medicine.”

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“Then go quickly.

Davian smiled but said nothing and started the car.

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“If you don’t come in, then sleep outside.

You deserve to freeze to death.”

Kisa felt wronged.

Not that she did not want to go in.

by Anthony’s kick, had caught up with her when she finally eased up.

back.

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her with disgust, just like she expected

She felt all the more aggrieved and indignant.

been kicked by Anthony, and those guys would

I’m injured and in pain.

Instead of comforting me, he disdains me.

and considerate enough to carry Sara in his

Just then, Gilbert's sarcastic jeer came again.

Weren't you smart-mouthed and very much alive just now?"

Kisa gritted her teeth and straightened her back in

"Yes, I like to pretend in front of you.

like to pretend, too, but he just likes it.

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neck.

in disgust.

lighter than last time.

she could be so skinny.

Kisa said nothing, nor did she protest.

She just nestled obediently in his arms.

then she might as well let him be.

Her body hurt, anyway.

The 30th floor was all luxury suites.

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Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 49

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Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 50

sore, and the way he threw it on the floor hurt her even more.

She grimaced.

shower.

she still smelled of Anthony's perfume.

Kisa was bemused at the sound of it.

have, have I?" Gilbert sat languidly on the couch

hell out of here."

She took a deep breath.

'Fine.

I will leave.

struggled to get up and out the door but hesitated at the sight

would catch her soon enough.

who did not care if she lived

'Forget about it.

safe than sorry.

I could just get used to

to the room.

cigarette smoke with his handsome face full of sarcasm.

to the bathroom.

pain.

to the mirror to check the injury on her waist.

had turned purple, and it hurt when she pressed it gently.

innocent victim and wondering how long the bruise would take to heal.

from the outside.

at the doorway in shame and anger.

his hand and said nonchalantly, "I called out to you, but you didn't hear

look at the clothes on the rack.

been removed yet.

at how much this man disdained the smell of alcohol and tobacco on her body

clothes on.

rolled out of it.

bottle of ointment for bruises and injuries.

Would he be so kind?' Without thinking too much about it, she put some ointment on the bruise

into his robe, and his hair was in a semi-dried mess.

face looking a little grim, and his aura was intimidating.

so
grave.

just sat down on the couch in silence.

The atmosphere in the room was dreary and depressing.

was a knock on the door.

door.

halt.

with a tense expression.

in a low voice, "Stay in your room."

Kisa did not dare ask any

had closed the door behind her.